

The Middlebury Campus

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Thursday, April 1, 2009

Since 1905

After partying, ADP faces new sanctions

By Tamara Hilmes
NEWS EDITOR

After multiple incidences of damage at Prescott House throughout the fall and into this spring, the Inter-House Council (IHC) has called for the eviction of ADP for the second time in three years. After receiving several fines and warnings last October, the group's last registered party ended with over \$20,000 in damages. If the Community Council upholds the IHC decision, ADP could see its residency privileges revoked for the next academic year.

"Damages have been an issue for Delta all year long," said IHC President Jake Johnson '10. "We understand that stuff like this is a given for a social house, but it's gotten out of hand."

While most of the damages incurred on Prescott House were caused by non-members and non-residents, according to IHC regulations, the social house itself and its members are to be held responsible. When ADP applied to the IHC to be reinstated in their house last spring, the officers proposed forming a discipline council within the house, to

determine how to pay for and prevent any damages that could occur.

"They really seemed as though they were making a sincere effort," said Doug Adams, director of the Center for Campus Activities and Leadership. "Their proposal was really well thought-out. Unfortunately, they just weren't able to keep the situation under control."

In the fall, parties held in the house had resulted in broken chairs, shattered windows, and what the custodial staff reported as "a disgusting display of bodily fluids" covering "every single surface" of the basement men's restroom. The most recent incident, which turned out to be the last straw for the IHC, occurred on March 14, when early St. Patrick's Day celebrations went "wrong," according to Department of Public Safety Officer Darcy Saucelin.

"By the time we showed up at the house that night, things had already reached a level of destruction that I had never before seen on this campus," said Saucelin, who made her way over to Prescott House af-

SEE IHC, PAGE 2

ENAM acts to restore comprehensive exam

By Jaime Fuller
NEWS EDITOR

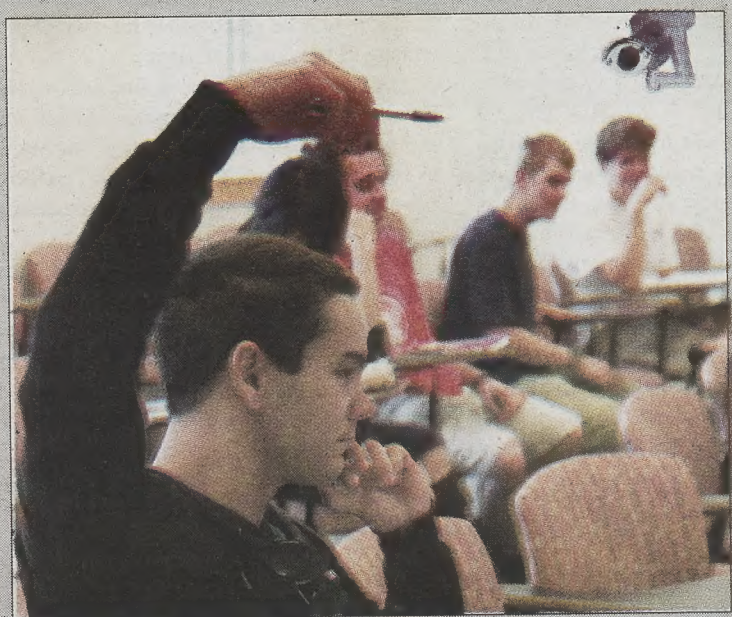
In response to fiery backlash from students, the English and American Literatures (ENAM) department has decided to reinstate the Winter Term Senior Comprehensive Exam (Comps) program. However, the curriculum will undergo substantial changes in order to include more contemporary and underappreciated works of literature.

"The impetus for suspending

Comps was simply that we were fatigued from reading the same books every year," said Brett Millier, chair of the English and American Literatures department. "One can only read *Paradise Lost* so many times before it gets boring."

Comps, considered the capstone of ENAM and English majors' collegiate experience, was almost eradicated this January due to the staffing problems it created, as well

SEE COMPS, PAGE 3



Axl Rose

COMMITTEE VOTES TO INSTALL SECURITY CAMERAS
In light of recent problems with the honor code and the controversy over proctoring exams, the faculty has decided to install security cameras in classrooms to catch potential cheaters in the act, page 3.



James Douglas

Delta house has, once again, lost its residency privileges and will be suspended from Prescott House in the fall.

SGA president resigns under pressure

By Jaime Fuller
NEWS EDITOR

On March 31, Hiba Fakhoury '09 announced her resignation as president of the Student Government Association (SGA) due to a looming impeachment hearing. Since the end of the academic year is quickly approaching, the SGA has decided to forego another election, and will instead appoint Fakhoury's electoral opponent, Tik Root '12, as SGA president for the remainder of the year.

In a March 29 SGA meeting, First-year Senator Root brought charges against Fakhoury, claiming she used unethical tactics to

win the special SGA midterm election held March 6. Root's written statement issued to the chair of the Impeachment Committee last week included an entire page of charges, the most egregious being voter fraud.

The midterm election was hardly a tight race — Fakhoury defeated Root by a landslide 286 votes, with the final tally 594 to 308. Root, who was outspoken about the current purposeless of

the SGA after his defeat, began his own investigation of Fakhoury's overwhelming victory promptly after he lost the election.

"I was shocked with how it all turned out," said Root. "I expected a lot more votes. I had 376 views on my YouTube video, which is considerably more than the total number of votes I got."

The two opponents for SGA President conducted their campaigns very differently — Fakhoury put large posters at many of the hot spots on campus and left candy at many dorm rooms, while Root opted for a paperless campaign focusing on Internet grassroots outreach. Despite Fakhoury's



Proctor completion delayed one year Immigration sting exposes drug ring, damages

By Kelly Janis
NEWS EDITOR

The opening of the newly renovated Proctor Dining Hall has been delayed by one year following a construction accident late last week that damaged the building's infrastructure and culminated in the deportation of dozens of underage illegal aliens who had been working on the project. The disaster means trouble for Dining Services, which now faces more pressure than ever to provide adequate meal space this fall. But students are likely to take the hardest hit, as a new lottery system for meal-times promises to make breakfast, lunch and dinner a completely different experience.

At the time of the incident, the Middlebury Police Department's two officers were tending to a "suspicious raccoon" on a porch in Bristol. When they arrived on the scene three days and seven hours later, they surveyed the imploded 16-foot salad bar, still-smoldering panini machine, hemorrhaging sprinkler system and collapsed staircase, said they didn't see a problem and proceeded to leave.

An independent review of the case revealed that the perpetrators of

the drug binge and coup that yielded the destruction were illegal immigrant child laborers from Honduras, hired at sub-minimum wage from an agency in Winooski, Vt.

The debacle caused extensive heat and water damage to the recently expanded Bookstore. Manager Robert Jansen was too deep in the throes of hysteria to comment extensively, but did say his latest Facebook promotion would go on as planned, regardless of whether the store is able to furnish students with textbooks for their courses next semester.

Although Director of Dining Services Matthew Biette acknowl-

edged it would make logistical, financial and common sense to delay renovations of Ross to keep two dining halls in operation during the 2009-2010 academic year, desperate attempts to equip the facility to accommodate a dramatic influx of students following Atwater's closing next January will go forward as planned.

"You can't stop this runaway train," Biette said.

In order to reduce crowding in the single available dining hall this fall, students will now register on BannerWeb for 12-minute daily meal slots. Those who receive a low



Stephen Draper

With work on Proctor stalled, students must learn to love Twater.

this week



All fun, no work
Former Battell Hall residents make trouble for first-years, page 9.



Phish fans, unite!
Vermont band hits McCullough Social Space May 10, page 4.

Music moves outside
In budget review, department shifts practice rooms, page 10.





overseas briefing

by Hannah Kottke '10

ULAANBAATAR—I learned in my first week here that there is a very important distinction between being Mongolian and being a Mongoloid. Though originally, the term Mongoloid referred to a specific race descended from this area of Asia classified based on their skull type and facial features, the term can now mean something completely different. According to Urban Dictionary, mongoloid is a “derogatory term for a mentally-retarded person.” Let’s just say this got me into some trouble during my first week here. Also, the assumption that the bad guys in *Mulan* were from Mongolia was way off—apparently the Hun Empire stretched from Germany into part of Russia. My bad.

Needless to say, I spent my first month here with my foot constantly in my mouth, which, when combined with my inability to speak the language, is a recipe for disaster—a generous helping of stir-fried domestic animals’ worth of disaster (which they don’t *actually* eat here... at least I think). One example of my complete and utter failure to blend in, which comes flooding into my mind quite readily, would have to be my visit to the Gobi desert which took place during my third week here.

As a part of my Environmental Studies program at the University of Mongolia, I am writing a paper on the effects of over-grazing on the ecosystem of the Gobi Desert. As a part of my research, I, along with five of my classmates, went on a three-day expedition in the northeastern part of the dry, arid and freezing cold desert. We arrived at our starting point—a rugged, one-room stone building—one windy and frigid morning completely decked out in our most intense Patagonia and North Face gear. As soon as we entered, however, we felt like giant, multi-colored American anachronisms. Our guide was wearing a coat made of the thickest animal fur I have ever seen, along with matching pants and gloves.

Upon seeing us, he gestured toward a large pile of what appeared to be animal corpses. Our chaperone from the University explained that we were to change into the fur pants and coats—authentic Mongolian outdoor garb. We all hesitated, fighting the urge to laugh, but after meeting the stern eye of our guide, we lost no more time in exchanging our micro-fiber fleeces for what I assume was yak fur. By the time we were finished, we all resembled those furry white beasts from “Star Wars.”

When we exited the small stone hut, we found our gear piled, not inside a Jeep, but beside a small group of camels, tied to a wooden post and bundled in blankets. Camels. We would be riding camels for the next three days. Once we had all mounted our camels (some of us had to try more than once to climb aboard), we left the corral and made our way into the barren lands of the Gobi. After just one hour, I felt like I had been straddling a porcupine, and by the time we reached our campsite, I couldn’t feel the bottom half of my body.

Already on the verge of tears, I nearly broke down completely when I saw what we would be sleeping in for the night—traditional Mongolian yurts. After just ten minutes, I longed for the sanctuary of Brooker House, for the comfy, minus-20-degree sleeping bags given out freely at gear hours. Mongolia, I thought at that moment, is just too intense. I missed Middlebury, and still do—I suppose I’ll always prefer hiking Camel’s Hump to riding an actual camel.

Tik Root '12 assumes control of SGA

Former president Fakhoury steps down amid scandal

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

larger name recognition on campus due to her flashy campaign and seniority, Root was still distrustful of the election results.

Root began interviewing members of the student body about their experience with the SGA midterm election, and was shocked to discover that many people who intended to vote for him were dissuaded from voting by Fakhoury’s campaign staff. He has gathered testimony from at least 100 students who were bribed to refrain from the election or instead vote for Fakhoury.

“From what intelligence I’ve managed to gather, the Fakhoury campaign visited the dorm room of every person in my Facebook group and gave out monetary and chockolately bribes,” said Root. “After learning this, I’m surprised I managed to get any votes at all. She turned a student government election into an amalgam of Boss Tweed politics and a popularity contest.”

The SGA election guidelines stipulate that no candidate spend more than \$20 in an electoral campaign. Estimates from the SGA Finance Committee suggest that Fakhoury poured approximately \$2,000 into her one-week campaign.

Fakhoury initially denied engaging in any dubious political activity, but the evidence eventually piled up so high that she had to confess to the SGA Senate and Cabinet on Sunday night.

“I’m sorry for any unconstitutional behavior I may have been involved with, and the fact that it has blemished my mantra of change and improvement,” said Fakhoury in Sunday’s SGA meeting. “I cannot with a clear conscience continue as SGA President, and will resign from my position instead of facing impeachment.”

Sophomore Senator David Peduto and Junior Senator Mike Panzer plan to introduce the Peduto-Panzer Bipartisan Campaign Reform Act to limit campaign spending in the future—not only by presidential candidates, but by senatorial candidates as well.

Root will immediately begin repairing what he deems a broken student government, and he hopes he will be able to pursue his ambitious agenda for the remainder of his college career. He considers his rise to SGA president as a first-year to be “historic,” and plans to enact legislation and government procedures that are as momentous as his rise to power.

His first step will be to increase involvement of all members of the SGA, so that each member holds 10 hours of meetings with individual members of their constitu-

ency, and spends an additional 10 negotiating with members of the administration. He also plans to start sending out hourly e-mails detailing minute details about what is going on around campus.

“We discovered that the student body really doesn’t care about the SGA with the low turnout for the last election, even though much of that may be due to deviant politics from my opponent,” said Root. “If they don’t care, well, we are going to have to bombard them until they have no option but to pay attention.”

Student mealtimes to be set by lottery during room draw

Biette: “Can’t stop this runaway train”

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

enough “random” number may register during large- and small-block draw to eat with a group of three to six friends. Rising sophomores will be forced to eat solely with students on their first-year hall.

Meanwhile, the Sita chairs which prevailed in the Proctor Chair Contest as a result of their sleek design and ability to withstand slouching and tipping will be burned to fuel the biomass plant.

“Tables and chairs foster social divisions,” said Biette dryly.

Furnishings and Communications Specialist Julie Hoyenski, who organized the contest, issued a campus-wide e-mail expressing her dismay at the decision. She included an angry post-script informing readers that Facilities Services would be shutting off hot water campus-wide and performing an hour-long test of the maintenance building’s fire alarm, “just because.”

Atwater Dining Hall’s menu will be curtailed in September, given that its staff will be in the process of converting the building’s functions to serve special occasions and lan-

guage tables just as the entire student body begins streaming in.

Biette reported that Ross Dining staff recently discovered several tons of macaroni salad wrapped in tin foil and stashed deep in the back of a refrigerator they had forgotten about. They have graciously donated it to the chefs in Atwater, who plan to mash up Ruffles potato chips in the dish, place it in a vat of ice cubes and call it “casserole.”

“That should last us through March, if not April,” Biette said.

Atwater may or may not also offer a weekly spread of canned soup and stale Ritz crackers, depending on what is available at area food banks. In addition, the College will save thousands of dollars on weed killer each year by serving dandelions from Atwater’s green roof for breakfast, lunch and dinner.

Biette expressed his confidence that layoffs of dish room staff in concert with Dining Service’s shrinking operations will not have a visible impact.

“Have you ever taken a good look at the Ross forks?” he asked. “We haven’t washed those things since 2005—and I’m just talking about the ones that get stolen every year.”

IHC seeks to deny ADP residency in '09-'10

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

ter receiving an SOS message from a fellow officer. When she arrived on the scene, she found the floor of the basement littered with broken glass, and the crumpled front-end of a Public Safety vehicle facing her from where the western wall used to be.

“One of the other officers had parked near the house to investigate suspicious smells coming from Brooker House, and when he came back, his vehicle was smashed through one of the basement walls,” said Saucelin.

In addition to the car that had been driven onto the dance floor, Saucelin reported gallons of what appeared to be a green, slime-like substance splattered across the walls, floor and ceiling. According to ADP member Gerald Johanssen '09, the house had decided to throw a Nickelodeon-inspired St. Patty’s Day throw-down, complete with acid-green

slime.

“Everything was going great until these two guys got into an argument over whether up-and-A in Super Smash Bros. was a pussy move or not,” said Saucelin. “One minute they were arguing, and the next thing we knew, slime was flying everywhere. I’m still not really sure how the car ended up inside, though.”

The week following the party, the entire house was brought before the IHC, where it was ruled that ADP was incapable of maintaining order during registered parties and unsuited for residency at Prescott House. ADP President Pete Wrigley '09 argued on behalf of the house, claiming that neither the students who had started the slime fight nor the student who had driven the car through the wall had been members. Despite the house’s plea, the IHC ruled against them.

“Obviously things got a little out of control,” said Wrigley. “But I don’t think that’s

grounds for us to lose our house. ADP plays an important role in the College’s social life—Middlebury can’t afford to lose us.”

Though members will be allowed to continue to live in Prescott until the end of the current semester, the house will not be allowed to throw any parties, and current members will be responsible for a large percentage of the cost of repairs.

Public Safety still has no suspects regarding the car incident, though an e-mail was sent to “the campus community” on March 15 from Director of Public Safety Lisa Boudah asking for those with any information to step forward.

“In the early morning hours of Sun., March 15, 2009, Department of Public Safety Officers witnessed a car that had been driven through the basement wall of Prescott House,” read the e-mail. “The suspect is believed to be a Caucasian male, about six feet tall and of medium build with brown hair.”

public safety log

March 17 - April 1, 2009

DATE	TIME	INCIDENT	CATEGORY	LOCATION	DISPOSITION
3/17/2009	11:40 a.m.	Theft	Art Sculpture	Smog	Referred to Commons Dean
3/17/2009	11:59 a.m.	Vandalism	Organ Pipes	Mead Chapel	Referred to Dean of the College and Commons Deans
3/20/2009	8:25 a.m.	Drug Violation	Marijuana Cultivation	The Mill	Referred to Dean of the College and Commons Deans
3/25/2009	10:45 p.m.	On-Campus Violence	Fight Club	Natural Amphitheater	Referred to Dean of the College and Commons Deans
3/26/2009	3:41 p.m.	Kidnapping	Carbon Emissions	Lot A	Open
3/15/2009	3:52 a.m.	Sexual Harrassment	Prostitution	51 Main at the Bridge	Open

The Department of Public Safety reported giving 1,369,104 alcohol citations between March 17, 2009 and April 1, 2009.

College price tag rises to \$63,289

By Kelly Janis
NEWS EDITOR

On April 1, the Office of the President announced the latest round of measures aimed at easing the College's mounting financial burden, including raising the comprehensive fee to \$63,289, discontinuing financial aid, closing Parton Health Center and lowering the thermostat set point to 54 degrees in the winter.

"After months of thoughtful deliberations, we've come to the conclusion that the College is thoroughly screwed," President Ronald D. Liebowitz wrote in a campus-wide e-mail. "We are confident, however, that these sacrifices will make us a stronger and more vibrant institution."

Effective immediately, the College will begin renting out Atwater suites and Stewart Hall doubles to the highest bidders in the local community. In her letter of resignation, Residential Systems Coordinator Karin Hall-Holts suggested that displaced students consult MiddBay's "bed share" board to secure alternative housing.

In an effort to shave staffing costs, the New Library will now only be open from 7 to 9 a.m. on Friday, Saturday and Tuesday. Two-thirds of the books on the library's second floor — in addition to all of the computers, and most of the periodicals — will be sold to more financially solvent institutions.

Other integral facilities, however, are safe from the chopping block. For instance, Acting Provost Tim Spears reported that the administration would close the College in its entirety before it would so much as pinch a penny from 51 Main at the Bridge.

"I'll be damned if we give up on this thing," he said.

In an effort to legitimize its existence, the venue will now be open 24 hours a day, seven days a week and, due to a shortage of guitarists and slam poets, function as a brothel

on Monday and Tuesday nights. The Main Street destination's faculty advisor, *Barbara Doyle-Wilch*, said that the introduction of prostitutes will help local residents "take advantage of Middlebury's resources." Moreover, on Wednesday afternoons, customers may purchase a cupcake, small cup of coffee and illegal street drug of their choice for only \$4.75.

Meanwhile, the Career Services Office (CSO) will close. "Given the current economic climate, preparing students to enter the work force is becoming increasingly futile," said Assistant Director for Career Services Tracy Himmel Isham. "Students' time would be better spent learning a fulfilling hobby to while away the long, hollow hours of unemployment."

She suggested completing Sudoku puzzles, whittling wood and rug-hooking. In order to prepare seniors for life after graduation, the CSO will hold two final workshops — "How To Use A Knife As Scissors" and "Seventeen Ways to Cook a Potato" — in the coming month.

The Department of Public Safety is also a budget casualty. "Self-governance is a crucial skill," said Associate Director of Public Safety Dan Gaiotti. "Good luck with that," he added with a snicker.

Administrators considered emulating Brandeis University and closing the Museum of Art, but were reluctant to deprive trustee and ex-CEO of Lehman Brothers Richard Fuld of a place to unload his prints.

Members of the Budget Oversight Committee were unavailable for comment; in the interest of "transparency," Chief Financial Officer Patrick Norton has forbidden them to speak with anyone, on any topic.

Brainerd Commons will hold an open meeting on the budget turmoil immediately following its \$1.1 million Great Gatsby Pirate Orgy on Friday.

Comps enjoy renaissance

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

as the fact that Comprehensive Exams have gone out of vogue at most post-secondary institutions. The department hopes that these radical changes will reinvigorate Comps and make it a sustainable program for our rapidly changing culture.

Professors are excitedly planning next year's book list, which will most likely include popular fiction classics like "The Da Vinci Code" by Dan Brown, "Twilight" by Stephanie Meyer and various titles by Nora Roberts, Nicholas Sparks, Michael Crichton and Danielle Steel.

Modernizing the Comps program is the first step towards an eventual overhaul of the entire department's curriculum, which should be fully instituted by 2011, said Millier.

The department is debating the value of modifying major requirements, as well as what courses should be offered to go along with their bold revision of the canon. Possible changes could include removing the Shakespeare requirement and replacing it with a television screenplay requirement, and changing the "Foundations of Literature" course, affectionately known as "Chocolate Milkshake" because of its focus on Chaucer, Milton and Shakespeare, into a course where you drink chocolate milkshakes while discussing pop culture, current events and the top 10 books on the *New York Times* bestseller list.

Also in the works is a plan to replace old-fashioned physical copies of course textbooks by requiring that students taking literature courses download their course materials onto Amazon's newly released Kindle 2. Many members of the English department are already devotees of the wireless electronic device, which can hold over 1,500 books, guarantees 20 percent faster page turning and, according to Amazon's Web site, "reads like real paper" and "now boasts 16 shades of gray for clear text and even crisp-er images."

"The introduction of the Kindle 2 is probably the most trendy change that we'll seek to implement," said Henry N. Hudson Professor of English & American Literatures Elizabeth Napier. "But you can't deny that getting rid of all those old musty books is going to be a godsend!"

The creative writing department will also be involved in the update. Next year's course offerings will include workshops in romance novels, fictional thrillers, tabloid journalism and a course on writing 30-second television spots.

English professors hope that by updating the canon, they will not only make Comps more enjoyable; they also hope they can make the major itself a more popular option for incoming first-years.

"It seems like the opportune time for the department to undergo a major overhaul," said Associate Professor of English Antonia Losano. "With the economics department suffering along with Wall Street, English can become the hip, popular major again! Plus, I can now teach a course titled, 'Emily Brontë and Nora Roberts: A Comparative Look at Romanticism and the Romantic Novel,' which I'm really excited about."

Associate Professor of English and American Literatures Timothy Billings agrees that this departmental remodeling was long overdue, and that now the English department will be able to compete more aggressively with other departments for underclassmen.

"Other departments have been able to include contemporary research and ideas into their curriculum, but the English department has held fast to its infatuation with long deceased white men," said Billings. "I don't know how many times students have asked me why we have to read heroic couplets written in barely decipherable Old English. We needed this change because frankly, I didn't have an answer to give them."

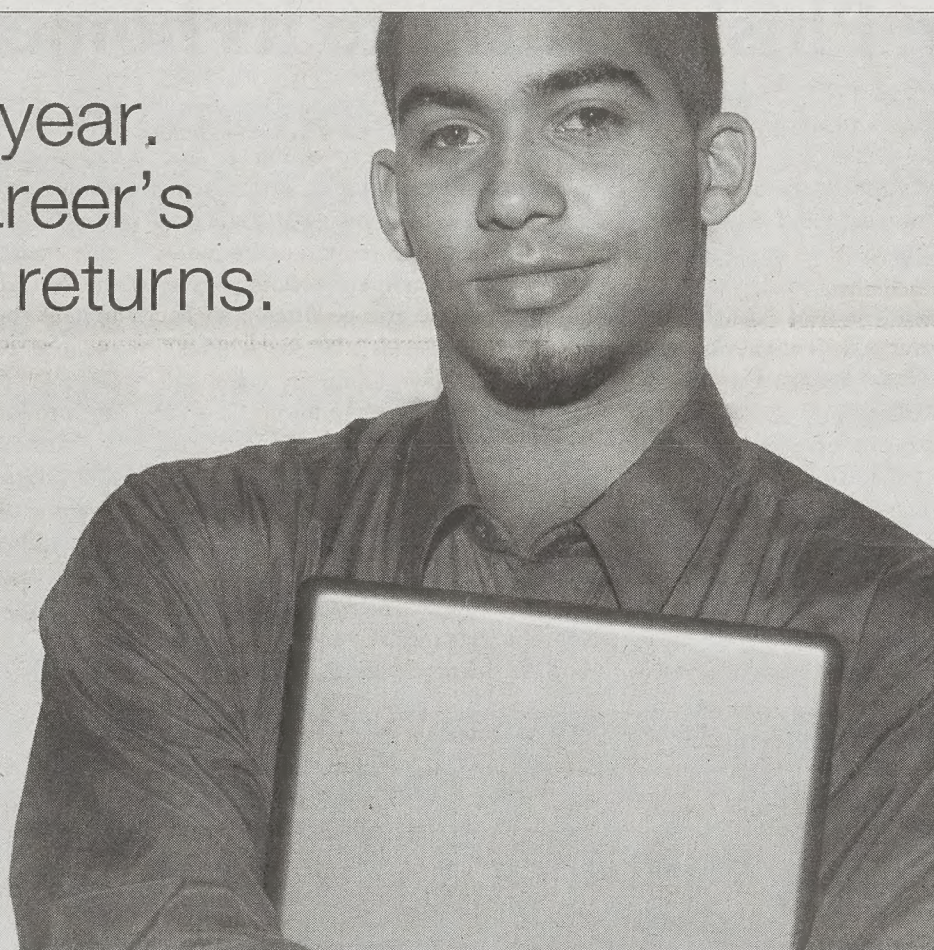
Students' reaction to the proposed changes is mixed, with some looking forward to a more contemporary look at the English language, while others are wary of any change.

"I'm stoked that we don't have to read *The Faerie Queene* anymore," said Elizabeth Bennet '10. "I didn't understand it the first time around, so why go through the pain again? I've been wanting to read that new James Patterson book though — maybe I should suggest it to my professor."

Winston Smith '09 is furious that they are implementing the change months after he completed the rigorous Comps examination.

"You mean they get to read romance novels and mysteries while I had to read *War & Peace*?" said Smith. "This is stupid. I bet someone suggested this in that dumb 'Let's help the College save money' contest for SGA."

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Bush family buys land in Stowe

By Kaity Potak
LOCAL NEWS EDITOR

Over the course of his eight years as president of the United States, George W. Bush never once summoned the courage to venture into famously liberal Vermont. Even with Air Force One at the president's fingertips and the delicious allure of Vermont maple syrup calling out to join his Sunday morning Texas toast, Bush managed to make the Green Mountain state the only one in the Union in which he never peeped a toe.

Perhaps the snub explains last week's surprise, then, when George W. Bush and wife Laura announced their plans to build a home in Stowe, Vt., for the upcoming ski season and spend three months out of the year in it.

"George and Laura met out in Aspen, actually," said Bush's spokesperson Nathaniel Wake when asked about the surprising real estate choice. "It isn't common knowledge, but their first date was on the slopes. Old skiing nostalgia really pulls at their heartstrings, and where better to do it than Vermont?"

Apparently, Bush's skiing skills on that first date were roughly on par with his ability to eat pretzels safely, as explained in a recent interview with Oprah Winfrey.

"I was skiing behind Laura so she wouldn't see how my arms were flailing all over the place," said the former commander-in-chief. "I didn't understand about keeping my feet parallel. I decided that making her laugh would be my best chance to impress her, so on one of the chair lifts up, I pretended to stick my tongue to the metal bar. Apparently that old trick really works. I was stuck, and Laura and I went around the lift three times before somebody who happened to have a warm cup of water helped get me unstuck."

Since his departure from office in January, George and Laura have taken two vacations out to Aspen with daughters Jenna and Barbara to get in some practice on those twin tips and maybe pass on some common skiing sense. In his interview with Oprah, Bush revealed that it was actually Jenna who suggested Stowe as the family's next home away from home.

"When [my daughter] Barbara was at

SEE VT., PAGE 5



Sample *this* in a jar: Phish returns to its home

By Amanda Cormier
LOCAL NEWS EDITOR

After a five-year hiatus in its home state of Vermont, the popular jam band Phish announced its decision to play at the McCullough Social Space on May 10 as part of its summer reunion tour.

Frontman Trey Anastasio said he was thrilled to bring the band's new sound to the College's new space.

"I've been keeping tabs on Middlebury's construction, and there's no better venue than the Social Space," he said. "It serves not only a pragmatic but a humanitarian purpose: a space where people can be social."

Phish-heads on campus expressed their joy and disbelief that the legendary

band would be making an appearance in Middlebury.

"What really means the most to me is that Trey [Anastasio] and the guys are going to film the concert and screen it in theaters across the country in 3-D," Gerald Garciano '10.5 said. "It will truly bring light to the greatness of Phish and showcase the Social Space as a point of pride for the College."

The band broke up due to artistic differences in 2004. Their reunion tour began in Virginia in early March, opening to a crowd of more than 80,000 Phish-heads who drove from locations across the continent — one fan even drove from Buenos Aires — to hear the soulful tunes of the Vermont-based

band.

"Phish means everything to me, and they've done a lot to improve my life without even knowing it," said one fan who wished to remain anonymous. "When my wife and I go through a sexual dry spell, we turn on some Phish. When I'm frustrated at work, Phish. Mowing the lawn, doing my taxes, hallucinogenic drugs, responding to e-mail — all of these aspects of my life have been improved by Phish."

The band's May concert will be accompanied by catering from Vermont eateries, which as of press include The Skinny Pancake, American Flatbread, Noonie's Deli and Neil and Otto's Pizza.

"We acknowledge that a huge part

of the Phish concert experience is eating," wrote a representative from The Skinny Pancake in an e-mail. "We also know that the band has expressed a desire to keep the focus of the concert on the local economy. It's our pleasure to serve the Middlebury community with our product and our soul."

Although an expression of excitement has been witnessed from students at the College, some said the concert would bring a circus-like atmosphere to the institution.

"First there was Quidditch, and

SEE HIPPIES, PAGE 5



a log of the (sometimes) crazy events off College Street

3/25 - BREACH OF PEACE

Sugaring operation interrupted as local resident urinates in ceremonial tapping bucket. Bucket taken for testing and identification, children flee from site.

3/27 - BABY ROBBERY

Main Street store owner reported four of the five babies in her window as missing as of the evening of 3/27. Babies were reported to be of considerable monetary value. Owner expressed concern that the babies might have been maimed for reasons she did not disclose.

3/29 - "NOONIE" DISCOVERED TO BE LOCAL MADAM

Brothel operation found to be operating in the vicinity of Noonie's Deli. The leader of the operation, a woman going by the name of "Noonie," said the brothel specialized in "Vermonsters."

3/30 - FIGHT CLUB FOUND IN FLATBREAD WAREHOUSE

Several local residents, disgruntled at the social injustice and corruption that define the state of Vermont, were found to be taking out their aggression on each other in the warehouse of American Flatbread during off-hours. Participants declined to comment.

Vt. to become another Bush retreat

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 4

Yale, Jenna would often meet her up at Stowe with some friends who had a Vermont home to ski over the weekends. They loved it, and I figured, hey — I've never been up there. Why not build another house there? I love Ben and Jerry's! Cherry Garcia reminds me of the good old days."

Stowe real estate agent Joanna Orchard closed the deal with the Bush family last week, selling them 42 acres of beautiful land just 20 minutes from Mount Mansfield. While also surprised at their initial interest, she found both George and Laura to be very polite and friendly.

"I thought it was a joke when I first got the call," Orchard said. "I mean, I actually grew up in Brattleboro. I know Bush's popularity in Vermont. First thing I did was call my mom. She still lives there and even voted to remove Bush from office last year."

Does Brattleboro ring a controversial bell? Perhaps most famous for their 2008 indictment of Bush and Vice President Dick

Cheney for violations of their oaths of office, Brattleboro citizens have been working since 2003 to impeach Bush. Leading more than 40 Vermont towns to vote in favor of impeachment, Brattleboro has since resolved to arrest and detain either politician if they ever cross town lines.

Just as Bush knows not to stick his tongue to any chilly chair lifts, perhaps the 135 miles that separate Brattleboro and Stowe will be enough of a distance to keep the Bush family out of handcuffs.

Is he crazy?!

— Andrea McDaniels, Brattleboro resident

As Joanna Orchard recounted, "I don't know if anything could dissuade Mr. Bush at this point. They brought an architect to sign the papers with them. I think Mrs. Bush might even have had a measuring tape in her purse."

While the Texas-based excitement might be unquenchable, the local response has been less than enthusiastic.

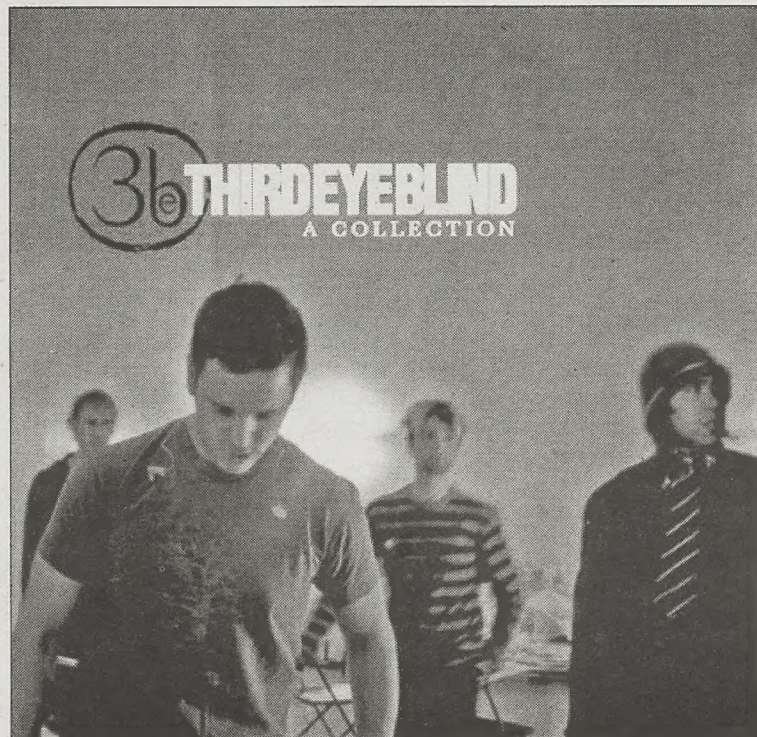
"Is he crazy?!" asked Stowe businesswoman Andrea McDaniels. "Perhaps his press office didn't pass along the memo that advertises his arrest."

Local ski instructor Dave Black added that he wouldn't be giving free lessons any time soon. "I hope he doesn't plan on playing football on the slopes or running into any trees while his family is around," he added. "Or maybe he should. This is going to be interesting."

Interesting, indeed. The architect's plans are already complete and, as Bush happily reported to Oprah, the interior decorating has begun. It seems there is no turning back now.

"Laura is already collecting paint samples," said the former president.

"We're going for a western motif. There's going to be a pool and some squash courts," said Bush. "We even plan on having a shooting range in the backyard. After all, Dick [Cheney] hates skiing and doesn't eat ice cream — he's lactose intolerant or something — so we're going to need some reason to lure the old man up here to the mountains."



Margaret Thatcher

MCAB satisfied the entire student body this year by booking a big name.

MCAB concert committee nets big catch with Phish

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 4

Atwater Dining Hall.

But Timshel-Zhang said she planned to take up her concerns with the Student Government Association at a later date to be determined. Until then, Anastasio and the band said they will bring their best Vermont spirit to the best Vermont venue. "It's cozy, it's intimate, it's brilliant acoustics," Anastasio said. "It can only be the Middlebury College McCullough Social Space."

Tickets are already on sale at the College box office; students \$40; general admission \$70 or first-born child.

now it's Phish," Alexa Timshel-Zhang '11.5 said. "Middlebury is a place that should be respected for its challenging academics, renowned programs in International and Environmental Studies, astounding student diversity and competitive Division III athletics. Not for some concert that will bring potheads and strange music-lovers to our great new Social Space."

The controversy has thus far played out in a mostly demure fashion, restricted to flyers in Ross Dining Hall and "Why Phish?!" written in chalk outside

MCAB satisfied the entire student body this year by booking a big name.



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Kevin Carpenter
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Jeff Klein

Editorial

The staff editorial represents the official opinion of The Middlebury Campus as decided by the editorial board.

Gotcha!

Like a bit of fun? We do, too — that's why we set out to create this special April Fools' issue, which aims to provide a touch of comic relief in these otherwise drab, distressing and discouraging times.

Within these (few) pages, you'll find a variety of material posing as legitimate news coverage that is, in fact, nothing of the kind. At first, our sincerely "original" reporting may convince you. You may be truly disappointed to hear of SGA President Hiba Fakhoury's pending resignation, or ecstatic that Phish is planning a detour through Vermont. You might even become outraged upon discovering you've been had. Perhaps it might end with this newspaper in a trashcan, somewhere.

This sort of reaction could actually be a good thing. Our annual exercise in tomfoolery takes advantage of this publication's reputation as an institution of public (and private) record. Such an exercise could never succeed if *The Campus's* mission in the first place were not to deliver credible reports that readers then digest and discuss as informed members of a community. That our April Fools' comedy does get people all worked up merely underscores the importance of dependable journalism. Today's issue is partly an example of what can happen when the relationship between reporter and reader goes wrong.

To maintain that relationship, readers have a responsibility to think critically about the news they consume. Indeed, our collective duty is not only to trust newspapers and other media to inform us, but to take that knowledge and independently process it into something new. Information alone does nothing for the public good. Slice it, dice it, examine it under a microscope. Then apply that newfound understanding towards making the world a better place.

This, all because we wanted to crack some bad jokes.

contact the campus

To contact The Middlebury Campus Publications with story tips or content suggestions, e-mail:

campus@middlebury.edu
or find us on the web at:
www.middleburycampus.com

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Waters to Wine: Mike Waters When the Captain isn't your friend

As college students, alcohol is part of our lives literally every hour of the day, seven days a week. That's why after an extended period of time, we grow tired of emptying trash cans full of the same old Keystone cans and Captain bottles. While it's never too early in the day or the week for a voyage with the Captain, isn't it always nicer to sail where the weather is warm? That's why I recommend ditching those internship applications and high school friends and heading for the beaches during spring break. Because if you're going to pass out in a bush, then you might as well get a tan doing it.

Every year, millions of college students flock to the nearest (or, if they're wise, the farthest) sandy beach to escape from the daily grind, and boring American alcohol. It's a collegiate rite of passage as old as time, originating during prohibition when alcohol was so sparse on college campuses that leaving America was the only option for students longing to get drunk. I could be wrong, because I didn't check, but I'm pretty sure that's how it happened. Pretty sure. Anyhow, the point is that your uncontrollable urge to pump alcohol into your stomach somewhere warm is completely natural — but there's more to drinking somewhere other than your home turf than you might think.

Spring break might seem like a great time to just kick back on the beach with your favorite bottle of booze and forget about the world of responsibility, but there's actually quite a lot to think about. On campus, you might be the reigning keg stand champ

in your house, or the biggest tank your dorm has ever seen, but on vacation you're just another tourist looking for an escape. You may find yourself happily buzzed on a tropical island, with little to no idea how to turn that buzz into a full on messy, drunken haze that you'll regret (and repeat) the next day.

When approaching a sexy island lady, should you order single shots, or double? How much is it appropriate to tip your bartender, and how much does this amount depend on your BAC? Is it okay to pass out on a beach, and if so, how do you tell which beaches are pass-out friendly? Let's face it: you aren't in America anymore — meaning you're officially an alcohol rookie. This is a strange thought for us college students, who have been turning apples into pipes and chugging from wine coolers since the latter half of seventh grade. Fourth grade, for me.

As I'm limited by space, and my own slight inebriation at the moment, I can't list the Alcohol Code of Conduct for every sunny getaway that we, the exorbitantly wealthy elite, enjoy traveling to. In lieu of such a list, I'll simply offer one piece of universal advice, which you can apply from Acapulco to Zanzibar: if you find yourself in unfamiliar territory, intoxicated beyond reason and looking for refuge, never, ever, try crawling into a doghouse in the back yard of a Cancun local. Those dogs are born and bred for one purpose: killing tourists. Man ... scary s--t.

MIKE WATERS '10 IS FROM
BEDFORD, MASS.

Lupo Fiasco: Kate Lupo What you guys just don't get about guys

Hi, my name is Peter Baumann, and I am here to talk to you about being a woman on the Middlebury College campus. That sentence might raise a couple of questions. *Why is he qualified to write on this subject?* (Lack of expertise has never stopped me before, just ask my ex-girlfriends.) And, *why should I keep reading?* (Because you're intrigued. Go on, admit it.) The truth is, after reading Kate Lupo's '10 stellar columns on how to survive as a woman at Middlebury, I decided to take her analysis a step further. What follows is my five-minute, testosterone-enhanced guide to *excelling* as a woman at Middlebury.

The glass is half full. If I had a dime for every time I heard a woman bemoaning how many beautiful women there are on this campus I would have enough money to afford better dates than the rest stop on I-89 (consider this my public apology, Amanda). But rather than worrying about your own sex, just turn the mirror outward. Sure, there are tons of beautiful women on this campus, but let's be honest, there isn't exactly a paucity of attractive guys, either. Stop worrying about whether or not your neighbor lost weight over the summer and start worrying about which guy you're going to pick up at the baseball party next weekend — you just might be surprised by how wonderful we guys are.

Stop worrying about your reputation — embrace it. At a school of 2,400 kids, it isn't rare for anyone and everyone to know about your Saturday night indiscretions by the time your hangover has worn off on Sunday. But is this such a bad thing? Not only will the ensuing rumors raise your esteem in the eyes of the legions of sleazy guys that tend to congregate on college campuses, they can only help your status among other women as well. I could be wrong here, but what screams out "respect me!" like a woman who just does what she wants instead of worrying about others? I know very little about the female psyche, but I know I'd sure respect that girl ...

Stop wondering why guys won't ask you out on a date ... and go do it yourself. I don't mean go do it yourself in the "I (heart) Orgasms!" sort of way; I mean, go ask a guy out. We live in the most advanced society on earth, and yet when it comes to the knee-knocking, heart-pounding, throat-clogging act of asking someone on a date, girls still scream: "it's supposed to be the guy asking the girl!"

Somewhere, Susan B. Anthony and Elizabeth Cady Stanton are rolling over in their graves. Just remember, there is nothing sexier than a woman with the confidence to go up to a guy and ask him on a date.

Go ahead and say what's on your mind — because we have NO idea. Enough already with this whole, "you're supposed to know what's wrong" thing. You must remember, the human male is a very simple creature. He is extraordinarily literal and struggles with anything that does not make sense on the surface. To him, your glare conveys anger, but does not give a reason. Don't make him guess; that can only make the situation worse. You've gone through all this work to get him on your side (hopefully by asking him on a date) and now you're willing to allow a minor disagreement to crescendo into a full-blown argument because you're pissed off he wasn't born with ESP? Please, throw us a bone here.

For you beautiful women of Middlebury College, Kate's column can only help you navigate the dangerous roads towards graduation — mine, on the other hand, will help you excel. If you follow these four simple steps you will emerge from Middlebury not only with your sanity intact, but also with the respect and admiration of not only your urinal-using peers, but of those who frequent the bathroom stalls as well.

KATE LUPO '10 IS FROM
WESTON, CONN.

campus policies and information

The Opinions pages of *The Middlebury Campus* provide a forum for constructive and respectful dialogue on substantive issues. With this in mind, *The Campus* reserves the right to deny publication of all or part of a submission for any reason. This includes, but is not limited to: the making of assertions based on hearsay; the relation of private conversations; the libelous mention of unverifiable events; the use of vulgar language or personal attacks. Any segment of a submitted article that contains any of the aforementioned will be removed before publication. Contributors will be allowed to reference prior articles published in the Opinions section or announcements for the public record. If a reference is made to prior articles, the submission will be considered a letter to the editor. *The Campus* will not accept or print anonymous letters. The opinions expressed by contributors to the Opinions section, as well as reviews, columns, editorial comics and other commentary, are views of the individual contributors and do not necessarily reflect the opinions of the newspaper. *The Campus* welcomes letters to the editor at 250 words or less, or opinions submissions at 800 words or less. Submit works directly to the Opinions Editor, Drawer 30, campus@middlebury.edu or via the paper's web site at www.middleburycampus.com. To be considered for publications, submissions must be received by 5 p.m. Sunday. *The Campus* reserves the right to edit all submissions.

Elephant in the Room: Stefan Claypool Save the GOP by looking local

With both houses of Congress, as well as the White House, firmly in democratic hands, the future of the Republican party is a common topic of discussion in political and academic circles. A few weeks ago, in these very pages, Assistant Professor of Political Science Bert Johnson argued that the future of the GOP is in the states. And while his thesis appears to have merit, it is my opinion that we must approach our current plight from the grassroots level, identifying and committing to lower-level elections in which we can make substantial changes to the face of the Republican party.

At Abraham Lincoln Middle School in Reagan, Ga., tensions are high. Within those hallowed halls, the three-year reign of 8th-grader Oliver North is being challenged by 6th-grade upstart Barry Silversoda. Despite North's impeccable record, including three straight years of well-attended school dances, he is currently running behind 11-year-old Silversoda and his message of increased student government intervention in student affairs.

I encourage students at Abraham Lincoln, as well as supporters across the nation, to consider the implications of what is at stake in this momentous election. For three years, North has run an organization that effectively worked with the school administration to promote student interests while maintaining an effective working distance from the students themselves. Pizza sales have enjoyed steady growth, and while the overall SGA budget has shrunk, that can be attributed more to the ineffective policies of North's predecessor rather than his own administration.

North's decision to cut funding to the theatre club has been widely criticized, but we must remember that desperate times call for desperate measures, and the money that was saved proved instrumental in hiring a DJ rather than staying in-house for last year's smash-hit Sadie Hawkins dance. To the theatre club: you go to war with the funding you had, not the funding you wish you had. And switch the "r" and the "e." What are you, French?

Even if North's record were weaker than it actually is, it would nonetheless stand in stark contrast to the lack thereof in Silversoda's camp. A new entrant into the realm of cutthroat middle school politics, Silversoda espouses a message of change as opposed to specific policy suggestions. The candidate's image is fuzzy at best, his character inscrutable. Plus, he has a funny name. One thing we do know, however, is that Silversoda intends to consult the student body over every SGA decision, large or small, thereby removing the reason for strong leadership in the first place.

What is more, Silversoda proposes increasing the student activities fee by \$25 in an effort to "provide organizations an equal opportunity to exist, even if they have been passed over by the administration." Obviously, his sixth grade education has yet to teach him the perils of Leninism. In fact, the fee should be reduced — not only to provide relief to struggling families amid economic recession, but also to foster competition among organizations for increasingly scarce resources.

What we see in this election is the standard dichotomy between conservative success and liberal challenge. In our nation's history, change has rarely been in a positive direction (emancipation and women's suffrage notwithstanding).

With the liberal propaganda of environmentalism invading our own college campus, we must support young patriots like North who will stem the flow of ill-advised "change" before the white, middle-class American loses his God-given right to exploit the working class. After all, the increased activities fee is but a small step from wholesale governmental redistribution of wealth.

Are you an American? Do you want to lead a successful life? Are you in favor of happy babies? Then let's win this election the Republican way — let's make sure Ollie North gets elected.

STEFAN CLAYPOOL '09 IS FROM
MEQUON, WISC.

heardoncampus
Invitation or not, I'll be at the
Liebowitz Day concert. In my
flame-retardant 'jammies.
Lighting biddies on fire.
— Ronald "Ron" Liebowitz

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Behind Enemy Lines: Andrey Tolstoy I'm whining about your whining

I've spent a lot of time in my columns this year addressing various topics that irritate me. These topics have ranged from people's personal choices to the way they conduct themselves in front of me.

However, I realized last week, as I listened to people complain about what a snot I am behind my back at the dining hall, that I've yet to write about what bothers me the most: when people complain about things. What is offensive is not so much the fact that people complain; it is that in their stupefying ignorance, people have absolutely no idea how to complain. They deliver endless rants that never arrive at a destination, or an argument. There are only two words for this sort of unholy, immature diatribe: weak sauce.

Here, I've compiled a list of useful tactics one may (must!) follow when one registers a complaint. From the tiniest utterance of annoyance, to a full-fledged explosion of wrathful, self-righteous indignation based upon intolerance of other people published in a college newspaper 700 words at a time and run at the hands of a diabolical editor whose only goal is to embarrass the author in a satirical fashion — this list should prove useful in any situation. They are as follows:

Make a list. When you're ranting, it often helps to space things out so that the soulless peons who read the publication you're in will be able to understand why you hate them. Nothing turns readers off like a giant block of text staring them down. Remember: your readers are stupid. Most of them paid their way into the prestigious academic institution

they attend, so it's safe to assume most of them read only at a second-grade level, if at all. In addition, making a list can help calm you down, if your rage begins to overwhelm. Lastly, a particularly well-made list can make a fine letter to Congress if you ever feel like registering your complaints with someone who actually cares.

Use big, angry words. Nothing gets people fired up like big, mean words. Why call someone "unintelligent" when you can call him an "ignoramus"? Is that college club "disorganized" and "ineffective," or is it "in truth, less entertaining than utterly worthless" and "deserving a fate worse than death"? It's up to you to decide, but know this: using weak words makes you a weak person. It doesn't matter if it's a gross exaggeration and holds no basis in truth — the point is to make people read and feel remorseful for their choices.

When in doubt, repeat yourself. Chances are, nobody is reading or listening to you enough to know that you're just saying the same thing but with slightly different phrasing. If I had to bet, none of the people who are receiving your complaint are doing so with enough attention to understand that your words are simply a repeat of the sentence before, albeit altered a little bit to disguise it. No one will ever know, and it makes you look smarter because it seems like you have more to say — just because you know how important it is to reiterate yourself and drive home the message.

Always make sure that your opinion is correct. Time and time again, I've heard well-

thought out arguments completely undercut by the fact that the opinions being expressed are entirely false. Please, if you're going to put your thoughts out there for the unwashed masses to consume, make sure you know what you're talking about, and that you have chosen the correct opinion. As the old saying goes: There are many opinions, but only one of them is right.

You're always right. No matter what you say, as long as you stick to your guns and follow the instructions outlined above, you will always gain the upper hand.

This concludes my short list of what to do if you ever have something to complain about, which, if you're like me, happens at least once every two weeks. There's not a lot that we, as

privileged, wealthy, and intellectually superior young adults in the height of our youth and physical well-being have to complain about, but if you can find something, don't mess it all up by doing it all wrong. If you're going to do it — which you don't really have to, because I'm doing it enough for all of us — then you might as well do it the right way. My way.

Oh, and... that biweekly, 700-word space in a certain college newspaper? You'll never have it, because as soon as I graduate I'm buying a column-sized area of white space in every issue. Find someplace else to conduct your pitiful whining.

ANDREY TOLSTOY '10 IS FROM
ST. PETERSBURG, RUSSIA.

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College students gather to discuss orgasms

Lecture brings sexual experts to Middlebury and crowd of over 200 males

By Rachael Jennings
FEATURES EDITOR

Hundreds of students came together for a stimulating presentation in Dana Auditorium on Tuesday, March 31. Partners Ned Schwinn and Lauren Delaney, of Tucson, Ariz., made the trek to Middlebury to address an elusive and pertinent topic that has worked its way into the flow of hushed conversation in dorms, the library and even McCardell Bicentennial Hall. The topic of the talk? The mysterious and ever-pursued male orgasm.

"I am proud to say it. I <3 the male orgasm!" exclaimed one enthusiastic attendee, Dante Drummond '10.

Drummond, along with the hundreds of other students in attendance, sported pins that read "I <3 the Male Orgasm" and carried his own copy of Schwinn and Delaney's bestselling book "I <3 the Male Orgasm: A Guide to Pleasure," along with a handful of fliers, pamphlets and detailed anatomical diagrams.

This sentiment of excitement and pride pervaded the auditorium as the speakers addressed the topic in a humorous and self-described "sexy" way.

Not all attendees were so spirited when they arrived. Many were curious, but also felt cautious and anxious.

"I'm a little nervous about attending the 'I <3 the Male Orgasm' event this afternoon," admitted one student, Paul Dwire '09. "It's a really sensitive topic for me. I think it is probably a touchy subject for most of us."

Others, on the other hand, were much more confident.

"I feel ready to learn more," said Scott Otto '11. "I feel that I know a lot about the

male orgasm already, but it is such a complex phenomenon. I am going into this with my pen and my notebook, ready to jot down some ideas and tips. My philosophy? Never stop learning."

Schwinn and Delaney covered a variety of topics, from sex education in schools to pornography and masturbation. Their attitude was refreshingly candid and inspired many students in the audience to share and participate.

When asked to share their problems or questions about the male orgasm, students really opened up. A few speakers got on the topic of ejaculation.

Sam Gesen '09 described his first memory of ejaculation: "I was not aware that this could happen! I was surprised, pleased and very amused!"

"I seem to orgasm too late," said Devin Santalucia '09. "Sometimes, it is up to a week later. I was having sex with my girlfriend before we left for spring break, and it didn't happen until this morning, in Atwater Dining Hall."

Delayed ejaculation, or male orgasmic disorder, is actually a common problem among men. Schwinn and Delaney explained that when a man can go for long periods of time before ejaculating — most men orgasm after about two to five minutes — others are admiring or congratulatory: "You can go for *how long*?" But for men who suffer from the disorder, the waiting can be frustrating, traumatic and even unhealthy.

"Once, it didn't happen until I was at the psychology symposium," said another student, Shane Bascom '09. "Standing there with my professors, talking about Freud. Talk about embarrassing."



Andrew Ngeow, Photo Editor

The Campus gets sexiled. You know what they say: if this extra long twin's a-rockin' ...

"I have the opposite problem," said Ryan White '11. "I always orgasm too early. And I orgasm too often. Just late last week, I saw a film ... as I recall, it was a horror film, but that's beside the point. The point is, I don't know how to control it. It happens too frequently: in the line at Shaw's, when I reach over for a snack — a grape or something."

Schwinn and Delaney stressed not to feel insecure or alone in this sort of situation. Many men suffer from problems like this one, along with a whole host of others that emerged during the talk.

The couple shared many ideas about how to achieve normal orgasms and how to deal with ejaculation problems.

"It takes dedication, practice and persistence," explained Schwinn. "You have to care about your orgasm."

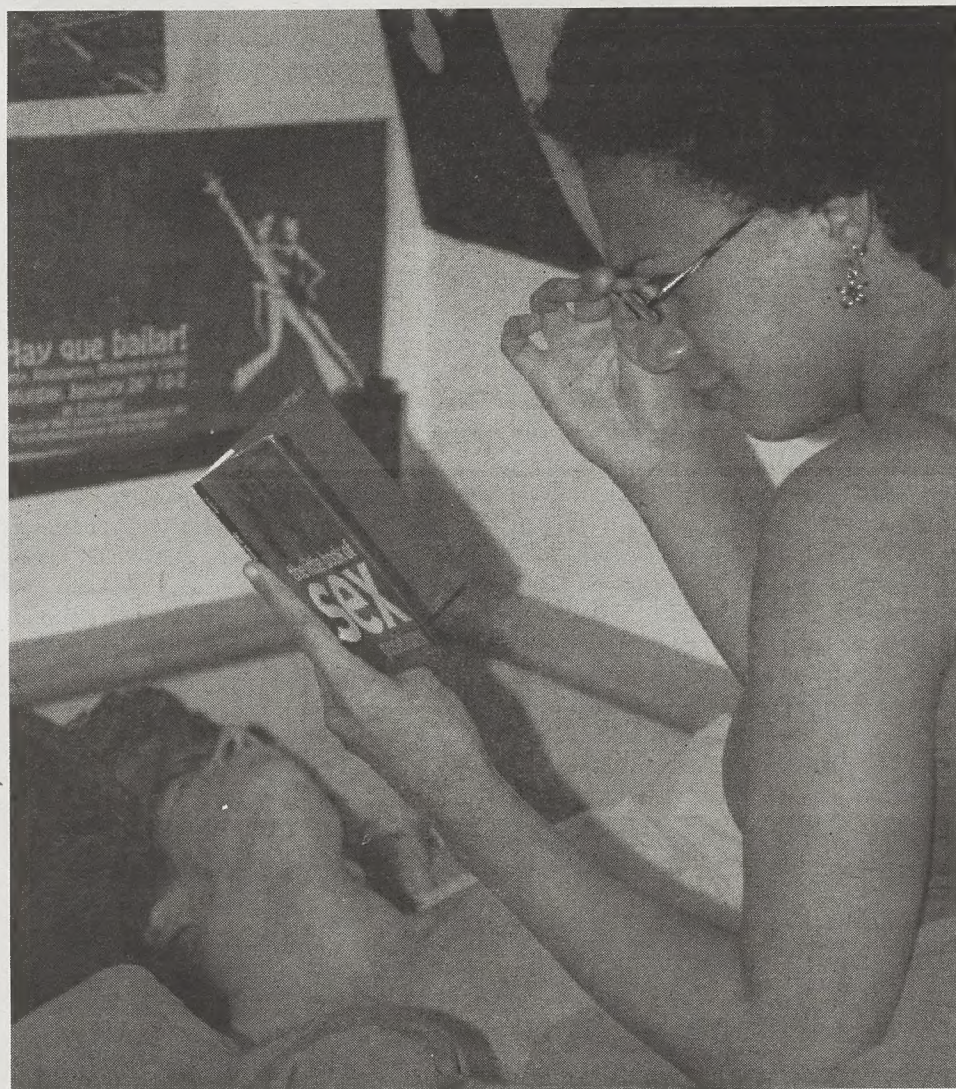
Drummond has been using the tips described by Schwinn and commented that the tips were "immensely helpful" and that his sex life has truly "become thrilling and inspiring."

"I want more people to understand all of the nuances and secrets of the male orgasm," said Drummond. "There is so much more to it than we think."

With dishy tips but informative and authoritative facts and figures, time flew by — the speakers were finished before they had even started. However, they encouraged students to share the information in their book with anyone and everyone, and they promoted their Facebook group, "I <3 the Male Orgasm: the official national group for anyone and everyone who <3's the male orgasm!"

"Keep your minds open and focused," advised Delaney. "You can accomplish anything you want in terms of your orgasm. It is a mystery we are all still trying to solve, but remember that you too can be a detective in the intriguing case of the male orgasm."

The talk helped Dwire get over his fear. "I am a male. I orgasm. It can be late, it can be early. But it is *my* orgasm, and I am proud."



Andrew Ngeow, Photo Editor

Industrious folks, rejoice — there is never a bad time to study up on pleasing your partner.

winners&laxers

Acronyms

SCCOCC is SHRN! (BT-dubs, that means "so hot right now" in layman's terms).

BOC

Their mothers should have taught them that it's rude to talk about money.

Having a hollow leg

Recession, schmeccession. We hear immoderation is the new black.

Leg season

Every indecently bare thigh makes us want to force the offender into a pair of Lupo's spandex.

The Campus

Always toeing that fine line between self-reference and self-reverence ...

(The rest of) the campus

You can't touch this.

Shirk responsibility

New student movement seeks to raise drinking age to 25, page 14.



Token gross column(s)

MiddSexGuy f*cks pigs and c*ckroaches, page 69.



Tweet! Tweet!

'One acting provost's view' on Twitter, page 15.

Exemplary B2C behavior troubles Res Life staff

By H.Kay Merriman
FEATURES EDITOR

"As a 2006-2007 alum of the illustrious hall known as B2C, I could not wait to return as an FYC for the 2008-2009 school year," Alice Ford '10 said with a smile. Then, her eyes glazed over as she stared off into the white cinderblock walls of her Battell room and reminisced about days-gone-by.

"I must say, though," she continued, upon hearing her "bitties" discussing Organic Chemistry in the hall, "I was a little surprised by how angelic they are — not that I'm complaining, I love them."

Ford's observation about the innocence of her first-year residents resonates with her fellow alumni of the hall. Discussions of this academic year's lack of debauchery in the infamous hall have been heard at the panini machines and behind the salad bar, in the depths of the library and at the notably less-sketchy sketch-cullough dance parties.

We have confirmation. In their first 22 weeks of college, the Class of 2012, particularly those lucky inhabitants of what previous residents fondly refer to as "the Ghetto," have not yet fully embraced the oddity — rather, the utter ridiculousness — that comes with living in the so-called "pig-pen" (reference to Cook commons intended).

The former residents of B2C, circa 2006-2007, have been holding top-secret meetings every third Thursday of the second prime factorial week of the month in the bike room in the Battell Basement. In each meeting, they discuss how to rescue the livelihood of their cherished former residence. Current residents are rumored to have heard whispers through the paper thin floors and walls, but have not investigated their origins.

"That's the problem with B2C this year," Sarah Buck '10, former resident of "the triple," explained. "They lack a sense of social curiosity."

Another alum of the triple, Mullery Doar '10, agreed. "If I heard the faintest noise in the hallway," she said, "I just had to go out to see what was going on. True to form, there was always something exciting happening, something more entertaining than my homework or even Facebook stalking."

"You didn't dare miss a chance to hall-sit and people-watch," Ford said.

"After all, you wanted to make sure you knew who was peeing in the hall," Dale Freundlich '10 said. "This year's Battellians have no idea how lucky they are to have new carpet."

"If there was nothing going on in the hallway, you could always find some sort of mischief in the trash room," Doar said.

One of the unique features of B2C is that unlike B2N and B2S, which are blessed by the presence of a spacious TV lounge complete with multiple couches and armchairs, B2C's only common space is a small, windowless room filled with a long, built-in desk, a couch, two communal garbage bins and two recycling receptacles. During the 2006-2007 academic year, if the door remained closed for any more than 30 seconds, the stench of uneaten Grille delivery and stale "soda" could become quite potent. What's more, many residents viewed the trash room as a virtual extension of their bedroom.

"People would hook-up in there if their roommates were already asleep," said Doar. "I don't know how they could stand the smell, but I guess true love conquers all."

Doar continued, lamenting that by contrast, the trash room has been used almost

exclusively for studying this year. In addition, the space has a noticeably fresh smell, one of juice, not "soda." According to Parton Health Center, the 2008-2009 residents of B2C are remarkably well hydrated. With healthy Battellians filling their beds every night, Health Center nurses fear that their jobs are at risk and could be cut amid continuing budget deficits.

"We have been discussing all of these key attributes of Battell at our top-secret meetings," Buck said. "The decided tactic, as suggested by Kaitlin Fitzpatrick '10, is to return in the middle of the night — when the first-years least expect it — and to show them how it's really done. We're lucky that Kaitlin is still so actively concerned about and involved with the maintenance of B2C's epic reputation, despite having transferred to Brown University last year."

"I think the rampage should happen soon," Freundlich said to her B2C alum roommate

during one of their pre-sleep pillow talks.

"It's like Liebowitz Day," Doar explained. "You know it's coming but you don't know when. You can feel it creeping up on you, breathing down your neck, watching your every move. It makes you a little nervous but

You can feel it creeping up on you, breathing down your neck.
— Mullery Doar '10

also a little excited. And when it finally arrives, you can't help but celebrate."

The planned reunion/rampage/revival will include all the features B2C used to boast, ranging from questionable uses of the bathtub in the co-ed bathroom to jumping out the windows into snow piles while wearing various forms of spandex and sequins. The only

way to avoid a harsh scolding and forced ridiculousness, the 2006-2007 alums said, is to demonstrate the true meaning of the excuse "I live on B2C" to explain any type of indiscretion.

Laura Dalton '10 has performed a few mildly successful solo missions in attempt of revival, but has conceded that she needs the strength of all the alumni in order to fully revitalize B2C. While visiting, she planted some much-needed advice.

"During the rampage," said Dalton, "I'll hide a document containing the secret key to successful B2C party making. It'll be somewhere on the hall. Find it — and the future is yours."

So, can B2C make a successful comeback in the final weeks of the semester? For the sake of all that are young and don't know any better, let's hope so. Just make sure it's FYC Ford's night off.

Busiest Person on Campus

by Eric Bartolotti

Profile of Emma Maquina '12.5

Age: 13

Eye color: Laser-focused red

Blood type: Boiling

Academic Burdens: First-year seminar, titled "Pop culture of pop music of environmental embassies of modern Eurasia"; 300-level Chinese; every course in the geography department; organic chemistry; teaching organic chemistry; first-year thesis.

Activities: Astronomy club; juggling club; peer writing tutor; president of Middlebury College; being Batman; probably a few 700-level theatre projects; probably goes on mountain club trips, too.

Athletics: Lacrosse (women's and men's); crew.

I've been tracking down Emma Maquina for about a month now. I've tried to interview her 36 separate times, but each time she's had to cancel because of very vague "other commitments." Finally, during spring break, with the help of a dozen or so burly wookies — those are the hairy Chewbacca aliens, for you non-"Star Wars" nerds — I managed to corner her on the second floor of the library at 3:38 am. The following excerpts of our interview are very exclusive.

E: Let's start with the classes, Emma. How hard are they?

J: It's no big deal. I have orgo Monday, Wednesday, Friday at 8. I also have Chinese 200 at 8.

E: Chinese Tuesday and Thursday? I thought 200-level languages all met at least three times per week.

J: Yes. Chinese Monday, Wednesday, Friday at 8.

E: What about organic chemistry? Do you have a time-turner like in "Harry Potter?"

J: No. Those things are for babies. Chinese and orgo meet in adjacent classrooms. I prop the doors of both classrooms open and I put my desk in the hallway. That way I can be in two classes at once.

E: Is it difficult focusing on two different classes at the same time?

J: I am of the school of thought that believes God gave us two ears and two eyes for a reason.

E: Interesting. Any other classes?

J: I'm taking 13 other classes. I just asked my dean to let me add a 14th to round it out, but he refused, so I fired him.

E: You fired him?

J: I'm the president of Middlebury College.

E: That's interesting. Let's go back to those classes. Why so many?

J: A friend dared me to take every class in the geography department. She said I couldn't do it. I hope she's reading this article now.

E: She probably is. Everyone reads my articles.

J: I don't.

E: You can't find any time to read your college's beloved newspaper?

J: No no, I programmed the newspaper's website to give me audio clips of all the articles and I listen to them during crew practice.

E: I didn't know you were on the crew team. I thought you were just on the lacrosse team.

J: Teams. Lacrosse teams.

E: I don't understand.

J: I'm on the women's lacrosse team and the men's lacrosse team.

E: Is that allowed?

J: I'm the president of the College, remember?

E: Of course. Let's go back to those classes. You are a first-year Feb. So you're in a first-year seminar, right?

J: Yes, "Pop culture of pop music of environmental embassies of modern Eurasia."

E: How is that going?

J: It's alright. I'm running into a bit of a self-reflective struggle right now, though.

E: What does that mean?

J: Well, you see, I'm also the peer writing tutor for the class, and I'm having some trouble critiquing my own paper.

E: That must be hard. At least you don't have to grade them.

J: True. I only do that for my orgo class.

E: You're a grader for an organic chemistry class?

J: I'm the professor.

E: Does that take up a lot of time?

J: It does.

E: You must be an expert on juggling commitments.

J: I am, thanks to the juggling club.

E: Are you really in the juggling club, or are you just showing off your sense of humor?

J: I have no time for the frivolities of "humor."

E: Well, here's a question most of us probably want answered: when do you sleep?

J: During the meetings for the astronomy club.

E: You sleep during club meetings? How do you participate and qualify as a member, then?

J: I sleep with my eyes open. I just lie down on the top of Bi-Hall and let my subconscious watch the stars for a half-hour or so.

E: That sounds great. I hear you're writing a thesis.

J: Yes. The first "first-year thesis" at Middlebury.

E: What's it about?

J: Economic stuff.

E: Anything more to say about it?

J: The board of academic integrity almost expelled me for plagiarism on the piece. But being the president of the college, I was able to dodge that hairball.

E: Oh my! Why'd you plagiarize? Run out of time, I suppose? (*chuckle*)

J: It was just a technicality. You see, the thesis was published in *Time*, *Newsweek*, and *The Economist* a few weeks before I handed it in to my advisor. So they thought I had copied it from those magazines.

E: It must have been pretty good to be published like that. What was it about?

J: I outlined a solution to the world's economic crisis. It passed in the house yesterday.

And just then, the bat symbol appeared on a dark cloud in the night and she had to leave.

I heard you can tie a tie in three seconds. That's so fast! Maybe you can find something, or someone, else to tie down this weekend.

— First-year

That Mona Lisa smile posted around campus makes me weak in the knees. You're a work of art. Meet me in the weird trees in front of the CFA.

— ANON

You used to teach Geography. "Find" me in the GIS lab tomorrow night.

— BiHall junkie

You look so cute in a Che hat. Can I wear your T-shirt every morning?

— Abraham

Your shoes were in style 10 years ago, but I still want to be the penny in your loafer.

— Jessica

Loved your Bacclaireate speech. Want to discuss the drinking problem over a glass of wine (or six)?

— Your Beirut partner

Your fascination with 51 Main fascinates ME! Meet me there to explain it all.

— Hungry for sth. new

I'm a potential donor. Of what, I won't say here.

— Potential donor





for the record by Melissa Marshall

In a bold move for the ailing recording industry, major record label heads held a press conference in Sony Music Entertainment's New York Headquarters on Tuesday to announce the immediate discontinuation of compact disc production in favor of all-digital distribution. The lawful termination of existing contracts between the four major labels — Sony Music Entertainment, EMI, Universal and Warner — and manufacturing giant Imation will become effective in early April. The date was set to accommodate the release of Rascal Flatts' April 7th album "Unstoppable," as market research revealed much of the group's fan base had little to no Internet access.

"It is simply no longer a viable business venture," said Columbia Record Co-head Steve Barnett. "With this economic climate, every corner cut counts. By going all digital, we can charge the same price without the overhead production costs of plastic or paper inserts."

"It's not like anyone even cares about the insert artwork anymore, especially when they can search Google Images for 'Miley Cyrus' and get hundreds of high-prod, suggestively-posed shots instantaneously," agreed Atlantic Records CEO Craig Kallman.

"Inserts used to be about the lyrics," said Sony Entertainment CEO Howard Stringer, "and were indispensable in the early '90s when such poetic modernism as 'Mmbop' dominated the airwaves. Now, if listeners really want to post the correct lyrics to our signed artist's counter-cultural anthems on their MySpace profiles, they can easily fulfill that need with Lyrics.com — a company also conveniently owned by Sony."

The news of the compact disc's imminent demise first streamed on *The New York Times* Web site at noon Tuesday, sending bloggers into a whirlwind.

"With the advent of Amazon's Kindle, it was only a matter of time until the CD went the same way as books," wrote an enthusiastic forum commenter named "Scuttlemonkey" on Slashdot.com, a prominent technology blog. "When was the last time you saw someone read a book on the subway? When was the last time you saw someone with a Walkman on the subway? I'm sure no one reading this post could even walk yet. It's all about the iPod, baby. Praise Steve Jobs for bringing the rapture!"

Less enthusiastic — but just as resigned — was Jeff Clark, Senior Editor at pop culture blog "Pop-Rock Candy Mountain."

"Well, the machine has won," wrote Clark. "At least we won't have the next Britney Spears album immortalized in tangible posterity."

Today in West Coast news, Chairman and CEO of Apple, Inc. Steve Jobs announced that by mid-June, he will be president of the American International Group, Inc. (AIG) and owner of the Philadelphia Phillies. Both organizations were bought by Jobs with projected 2009 iTunes sales.

On the other end of the technological spectrum, Capital Music Group CEO Jason Flom announced that both Virgin and Capitol Records will revamp their vinyl production. Flom attributed the increased demand for vinyl — spurred by a rapid increase in demand in Brooklyn — to changing fashion trends.

"Preliminary 2009 sales reports show a direct correlation between increased female pantlessness and a growing number of vinyl consumers," Flom said in an e-mail interview.

Dept. of Music takes practice outdoors Budget cuts force musicians underground, into sculpture

By Emma Stanford
ARTS EDITOR

For years, anyone entering the music department's wing of the Kevin P. Mahaney '84 Center for the Arts (CFA) has been greeted by the sound of Middlebury College musicians practicing scales in the practice rooms. Not anymore. As a result of recent budget cuts, Middlebury's music program will soon discontinue use of the indoor practice rooms, offering as an alternative Patrick Dougherty's environmental sculpture, "So Inclined."

"So Inclined" was built in October 2007 with the help of some 230 volunteers, including many Middlebury students. It stands outside the CFA, a quirky landmark of twisted, tilted huts made out of twigs and branches. Starting this spring, it will become functional as well as beautiful.

As warm weather approaches, the Department of Music's offices will be relocated under the drainage grates outside the music library, and the huts of "So Inclined" will be converted into a more cost-effective practice space.

"Times are hard," said Music Department Coordinator Deborah Young. "The students will need to make some sacrifices. Just as they have to say goodbye to MiddView or fresh pita at Atwater, they have to say goodbye to heated, soundproofed, indoor practice rooms with electric lighting and chairs."

Young encouraged music students not to despair.

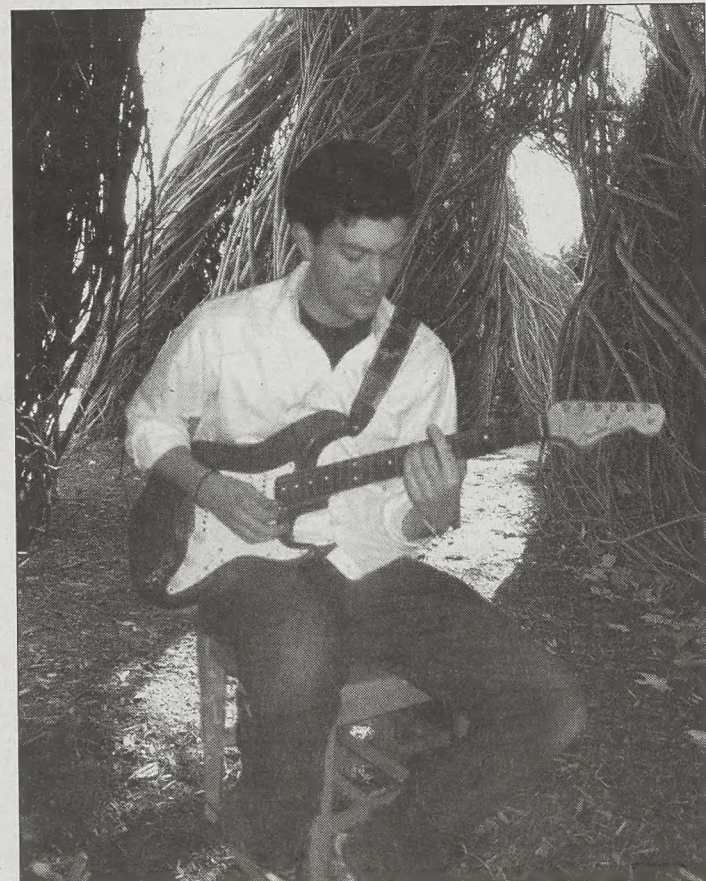
"So Inclined" is perfectly adapted for practicing," she said. "There's about as many little hut things as there are real practice rooms in the CFA. Some of them are even about the same size. It's also a great incentive

not to procrastinate. If you wait until too late in the day, it will be too cold and your instrument will crack."

Music students have long been frustrated by the shortage of practice rooms, complaining that they often arrive at the CFA only to find that all the rooms are occupied. That won't be a problem anymore, said Young. Because the individual huts of "So Inclined" are not soundproofed and in fact have permanently open doors, the sound of practicing will be audible as far away as Proctor Dining Hall. The trained ear will be able to easily determine if any huts are unoccupied.

"This is what Middlebury is all about," said President of the College Ronald D. Liebowitz. "It's a perfect polygamous marriage of art, function, environmental awareness and financial savvy. The only difficulty will be keeping the pianos in tune, what with all the changes in weather."

Inspired by the music department's en-



M. C. Smalls

Samuel Jackson '10 perfects his strum in a relocated practice room.

terprise, other departments are investigating their own potential for cost-cutting uses of sculpture. Pending a decision by the Department of Chemistry, all student labs next year will take place under the protective geometry of McCardell Bicentennial Hall's landmark sculpture "Smog."

Case of plagiarism yields unusual canons

By Andrew Throdahl
ARTS EDITOR

Scandal has wracked the College's thawing lawns this past week. Joseph Charles '09, who describes himself as "a slow-moving bro," shocked the Department of Music when he produced a cycle of 12 palindromic "crab canons," one of the most difficult musical exercises.

"I was so surprised when he handed these things to me," said Donna Martinez, Associate Professor of Music. "He seemed so disinterested in class."

Charles must have imparted a profoundly stubborn artlessness prior to his fiery contrapuntal inspiration, since Martinez was instantly suspicious of her student's work. Before long, she had climbed a drainpipe into his fifth-floor dormitory room and discovered some bizarre, if not incriminating, pieces of evidence. She waited until Charles returned and accosted him with her findings, namely a set of 12 Co-op tofu containers with contrapuntal subjects scrawled in Sharpie on their interior shells.

"Joseph was quick to confess," Martinez explained. "He said that he had been visited by Bach while unconscious and then was led by a strong, Lutheran grip to the particular brand of tofu that concealed the baroque composer's genius. Then he had me arrested for breaking and entering."

The roots of the crime trace back to a study done by the Harvard Medical School on the common "bro." The report, which has been the topic of much debate in medical circles, concluded that a male between the ages of 18 and 23 who thinks and acts in a pack, with a very specific but irrelevant muscle to

fat ratio and a violent or hyper-sexual reaction to alcohol, is, at least for the duration of his education, "soulless" — a state defined as "a thoroughly humorless capacity for living: a character difficult to determine but symptomatic of civilization's decay; a numb, brutish disdain for everything graceful, charming and lovely."

The scientists responsible for the study subjected 20 young men, of whom Charles was one, to a month of testing, which included confrontations with adorable animals and viewings of poignant foreign films. The case studies were rewarded with hammers and other hardware. Sigmunda Hasbruck, one of the student recorders involved, became infatuated with Charles.

He remembered her staring at him intensely while cueing a kitten to whimper and nuzzle.

"She wasn't hot," he said. "All of her hair was falling out."

When his rejection set her nerves afire, Hasbruck was re-

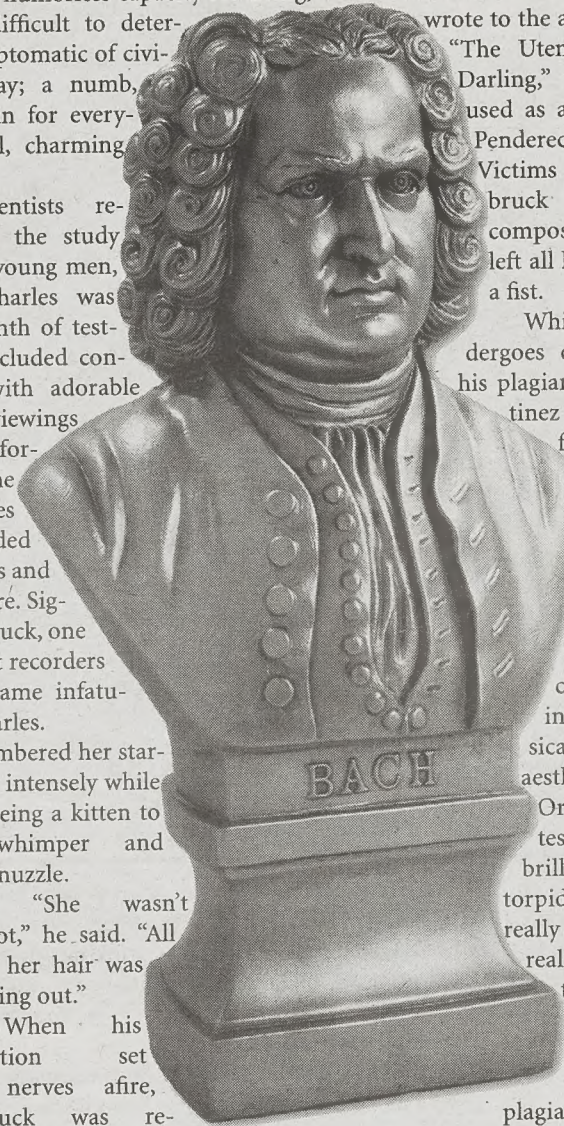
moved from the project and she sought work in her second field of passion, soy. She is currently the president of the tofu monopoly Helen of Soy, which has branched even into the ecumenical with communion wafers packaged as "Altar Soys."

Hasbruck refused to comment, although her roommate did disclose a fascinating tidbit. In 1996, Hasbruck won the Children's Achievement in Art Prize for the score she

wrote to the avant-garde child-ballet "The Utensils of my Cudged Darling," which has since been used as a double bill alongside Penderecki's "Threnody for the Victims of Hiroshima." Hasbruck reportedly stopped composing after a bear attack left all her fingers paralyzed in a fist.

While Joseph Charles undergoes disciplinary action for his plagiarized canons, and Martinez faces an equally dire future for breaking into her student's room, one is left to wonder. Is the mysterious Hasbruck to blame? Is she, with her limitless corporate empire, capable of controlling her crush's dreams and spilling some of her lost musical capabilities in one so aesthetically dispassionate? Or did Harvard's cloudy testers plant some intuitive brilliance in poor Charles' torpid reveries? Or is Charles really soulless and was Bach really reaching from beyond the grave to distribute some grace on a bereft being?

The scandal and plagiarism has not restricted the canons from being performed. You can hear the works played with ferocious accuracy by yours truly on April 10, at 8 p.m., in the CFA concert hall, in addition to works by Bach, Prokofiev, Chopin, Scriabin and Beethoven (in that order).



PANTHER SCOREBOARD				
Date	Sport	Vs.	Results	Comments
3/30	Men's Chess	MIT	W	Panthers feed off a raucous home crowd and demolish the Engineers to punch a ticket to the NCAA semifinals.
3/27	Arm-wrestling	Texas State	9-0 W	Paul Bennett single-handedly carries the one-man Middlebury team to a stunning victory over the Bobcats.
2/20 2/21	Synchronized Swimming	Scripps College	1st place	With a stellar performance from Kevin O'Rourke '09, the Panthers secure a win in Claremont. London 2012, here we come!
2/20 2/21	Yoga	The New School	3rd place	The chakras align for the Panthers as they dominate the ashram with a third place finish. Thanks, Prem Prakash.

BY THE NUMBERS	
4	Number of tissue boxes Jeff Klein went through after the men's basketball team lost in NCAA's.
29	ESPN's television channel at Kevin Carpenter's house in Avon, Conn.
7	Number of times a day we miss Jeff Patterson. COME BACK!
1	There's only one Emma Gardner ... luckily for us.
1	We are.



by Jeff "Buffalo Chicken" Klein, Sports Editor

Underclassmen say cougars rule

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 12

Dimitri Reed '09.

The death of the Middlebury Panther will likely bring mixed reactions from the community. But despite the coming rejection of the tradition, many students have voiced optimistic opinions regarding the assimilation of the cougar into college life.

"Personally, I love cougars," said James Gotsom '12. "A school full of Cougars would be a lot better than a school of Panthers."

The new mascot idea is also part of a plan to assimilate the school into its surrounding environment. The initiative to become the Cougars is intended to reflect the prevalence of the animal in local habitats.

"The cougar would be a great mascot for Middlebury," said Anna Elder '09. "I've conducted extensive wildlife research in the Champlain Valley, and there are absolutely no panthers in the topographical area. But cougars and other wildcats are rampant and usually run wild everywhere, especially at night."

When asked if she had seen any on campus, Elder said that she had observed "a pack of cougars late at night outside of the social houses stalking a group of younger male students."

News of the upcoming change ignited palpable excitement, especially among some upperclassmen women.

"I love the idea of being a cougar!" said

has more sex appeal too. There is something distinguished and refined about cougars."

Male varsity athletes have voiced inconsistent opinions.

"Personally, I'm not a fan of cougars," said senior rower Hans Redford '09. "The panther is iconic — the cougar is pathetic and needs to prey on the young for sustenance."

Some younger athletes who are less acclimated to the school are indifferent to the change.

"It doesn't really matter to me," said first-year runner Billy Horn '12. "I can accept cougars. I feel like they are nice and make me feel good about myself."

The fate of the mascot is in the hands of the administration. If the proposal receives approval, Middlebury will become a school full of cougars. While many students seem indifferent or opposed to the change, it seems that underclassmen males are especially excited to be "Cougar-ed."

"One can feel the ebb of 'Panther pride,'" said Bailey Dunn '10, "and the incoming flow of 'Cougar-mania.'"

Cougars are groovy and sexy.

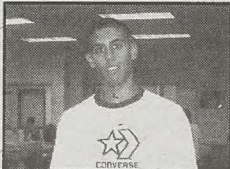
— Tim Spears

Shelly Simmons '09. "I never liked being a Panther, but the new mascot seems great. I will be proud to be a Cougar at sporting events, in the classroom and at parties, especially."

A mixed reaction was received from across the varsity athletics spectrum.

"I think a cougar would better represent Middlebury athletes and students," said field hockey forward Janey Houston '11. "I feel that the Cougar, as opposed to the Panther, is aggressive and domineering. I think the Cougar

Editors' Picks



Who wins...	Jeff Klein	Kevin Carpenter	Emma Gardner	Who am I?
Shark vs. bear?	SHARK Have you seen all those shark attacks lately?	POLLUTION Thanks to water pollution, they will both be extinct soon enough.	JEFF KLEIN	✓✓✓
Pirate vs. ninja?	NINJA Go Donatello!	ROBOT Technology has made them both obsolete.	PROFESSOR MECHAM	✓✓✓
Febs. vs. regs?	REGS Too many Feb jokes to be made, so I'll just maintain that Regs win.	REGS "Whenever my friend does something really stupid we call her a Feb!" — Emma Gardner.	REGS Febs aren't real.	✓✓✓✓
Alien vs. Predator?	PREDATOR Aliens are weird.	DAVID CROITORU He hunts aliens. He is the ultimate predator.	MAEVE MCGILLOWAY Alien AND Predator.	✓✓✓
Me vs. you?	ME Yea, you know me.	US "We're all in this together" - High School Musical.	ME	✓✓✓✓✓
Career Record	100-0 (1.000)	He's Febulous!	Something Good	?

In another indicator of the economic downturn's effect on the College, the remainder of the regular season will see all varsity and club spring sports teams walking to their competitions.

This latest cost-cutting maneuver comes on the heels of recent cutbacks in other areas of the school, so in a sense the athletic department is merely paying its due. However, the move comes as a surprise to many of the athletes who believe that the effort expended to walk to these games will tire them out by the time the competition actually starts.

"We're running around nonstop for an hour on the field, not to mention tackling, kicking, groping — you know, the usual" said men's rugby Ron Rhinestone '10. "And now they want us to walk a hundred miles just to get to the match?"

The administration defended the decision, noting that after reviewing the decision's effect on costs — which seems to be the way to go these days — this is just the latest in a series of efforts by the College to "go green" and reduce carbon emissions.

"For people who believe this move is unprecedented or downright bizarre," retorted Director of Athletics Erin Quinn, "I want to remind you this: the nordic ski team travelled to all their practices and competitions in a truck powered by vegetable oil. Think about it in this context, and now doing a little extra walking doesn't seem so strange."

Administration officials also explained that Middlebury athletes and their superior abilities led Old College to conclude they simply don't require the amenities that most other college athletes do.

"I mean, these kids are special," said President of the College Ronald D. Liebowitz. "I often marvel at the fact that they go to Middlebury College and still have time for sports. My only conclusion is that they're Herculean, so to speak. If we can lean on them to help ease the College's financial situation in these tough times, then by all means, we're gonna do it."

To account for the increased time it will take to travel to games by foot, each team is preparing to depart a full 24 hours prior to its scheduled competitions. The athletic department did note it was informed by the administration that the teams will be given a small stipend for lodging if the total distance travelled exceeds 250 miles.

"I guess that means our athletes can look on the bright side," said Associate Director of Athletics Gail Smith. "I'll admit, though, the bright side isn't that bright."

And apparently it's not bright enough for certain Middlebury athletes, as several Panthers have chosen to respond to this latest measure by quitting their teams.

"My parents didn't pay \$50,000 for this," said former sweet-laxer Don Jones '10 in disgust. "My prep school treated me much better."

Other Middlebury students are hoping that this move will help mitigate or reverse other cutbacks the College has recently announced.

"Maybe now they'll have the money to keep Atwater Dining Hall open," said Rainey Harrow '12. "It's by far the best dining hall on campus."

Tennis swats the competition

SEE ANNIHILATION, PAGE 80



Andrew Ngeow, Photo Editor

Tri-captain Andrew "Hot Soup" Thomson '10 battles it out against 2008 top singles player during Spring Break.

Quidditch sees boost in budget

By Emma "Febs Suck" Gardner
SPORTS EDITOR

As members of the College administration met last week to deliberate on budget cuts, they turned for the first time to Middlebury's Quidditch team — not as a potential for cost savings, but as an unexpected area for future growth.

In between slashing extracurricular programs right and left, Old Chapel finally aimed their knives at the athletic department, an area of the College budget that had so far received scant attention. To determine which programs contributed most to unnecessary spending, they compiled the records, averages and number of championship trophies of each varsity team, measuring these figures against the team's annual costs. As committee members zeroed in on the swimming program as a likely target, one department head produced a stunning revelation.

"It seems that Quidditch, with its extensive media coverage and national publicity — not to mention its remarkable success on college campuses across the country — really is poised to become the next big thing in Middlebury sports," said Director of Athletics Erin Quinn.

"It's fast becoming the most reputable sport around, if you ask me," added President of the College Ronald D. Liebowitz. "Heck, all I really want for Liebowitz Day is a broomstick and a Quaffle."

But could Quidditch really hold its own alongside Middlebury's historically strong lacrosse, hockey and soccer programs?

"We have designed a comprehensive Quidditch program that will be put in place in time for the fall 2009 season," said Quinn.

Quidditch players will split practice time with the football team at Alumni Stadium, as committee members agreed that the expansive turf terrain would afford the most appropriate amount of space for a Snitch to roam as he evades a Seeker. The venue will be additionally use-

ful as Quinn expects the new sport to draw unprecedented numbers of fans.

"Our projections show that Quidditch will top all the other athletic programs combined in popularity within a remarkably short three years," he said.

As for Alex Benepe '09 — the master and commander of all Quidditch-related activities at Middlebury and beyond — his days of tearing around on a broomstick are far from over after he graduates this spring. After consulting with the Student Government Association Finance Committee on Sunday, Benepe agreed to take the helm of the program as Head Coach next fall, in exchange for what sources say was a



Alan Jackson

Benepe a high roller after decision.

significant advance.

"We consider Benepe's salary a sunk cost on the road to Quidditch world domination," said Caroline Woodworth '09, chair of the committee. "It's really a small price to pay for what we think will finally put Middlebury on the same level as Amherst and Williams. In any case, the budget for the Quidditch team comes from funds diverted from the basketball and baseball programs."

While members of the basketball and baseball teams may initially object to suffering cutbacks while Quidditch players travel on luxury buses to away games at Vassar College and Wesleyan University, they, too, will be required to dip their toes into the magical sport come fall. Coaches have agreed that thanks to

its significant aerobic component as well as a fairly injury-free reputation, Quidditch constitutes a perfect workout for players in their off-seasons. As such, players in either winter or spring will be required to form teams and compete in the Quidditch World Cup.

"I did dress up as a Quidditch player for Halloween," said football player Andrew DeLoach '10. "I guess it wouldn't be too hard to dust off my cape and broomstick and put on some tight leggings. You know what? This sounds like a great idea."

While it may mean the end of hockey, Quidditch is sure to bring Middlebury the recognition and prestige it deserves as an elite institution of higher education. And with fall 2009 season tickets already selling like hotcakes, it may just be the economic bailout the College has been waiting for.

Panther booted as mascot

By Kevin "Snuggie" Carpenter
SPORTS EDITOR

In recent years, certain traditions and foundations of Middlebury life have seen dramatic change and transformation. This week, the College's athletics department is the latest casualty, announcing that to save money, its spring athletes will be walking to competitions away from home. Yet on top of that tumultuous declaration, the Middlebury College landscape is likely to be hit with another fundamental change in the near future: a reworking of the iconic Panther mascot.

The Department of Athletics has sparked intense debate over the celebrated mascot. Among likely replacements, said the Student Government Association (SGA) and athletic department today, are the 'Cougar' and the 'Wildcat' — both high on the lists of athletic officials.

"We see the cougar and the wildcat as both a practical and economi-

Intramural team 'shoots up' their tourney standings

By Tamara Hilmes
NEWS EDITOR WHO GOT BORED

Following what seems to be a growing trend in national sports, Middlebury students were caught using steroids to up their game in campus-wide intramural softball.

Team Ice Cream Jimmies are Racist consisted of eight students who were caught using various forms of high-performance-inducing drugs after rumors and complaints from other teams led Intramural and Club Sport Director Bob Smith to issue drug tests to all intramural softball participants.

"We had received a number of student complaints that the team was using unfair means to win their games," said Smith. "Rather than accusing them outright, we chose to issue drug tests to everyone. We

thought, innocent until proven guilty."

As it turned out, the team was guilty. Extremely guilty. They had not only been consuming absurd amounts of protein powder each day, but they were also using growth hormone, cortisone, EPO, steroids and testosterone, "just like Lance Armstrong," said one team member, who wished to remain unnamed.

Friday, March 13	
Staph Infection	8
Ice Cream Jimmies are Racist	559

"We just wanted to dominate, it's as simple as that," said Vince Gill, pitcher for Team Ice Cream Jimmies are Racist.

The team, which consisted of

SEE BIG HEADS, PAGE 12



Taylor Swift

Team Ice Cream Jimmies are Racist used various steroids to up their game.

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"We see the cougar and the wildcat as both a practical and economi-

cally viable choice," said President of the College Ronald D. Liebowitz. "In these tough economic times, a shift from Panthers to Cougars (or Wildcats) would require little logistical change. The appearance of our mascot would remain relatively similar. Only the name and ideology behind the mascot would change as we head into these troubled times."

The switch may seem sudden and superfluous, yet the SGA agrees that a cougar would be fitting, given the student body at Middlebury.

"The Panther mascot is too generic," said First-year Senator Tom Buffone. "Every college seems to have a Panther as a mascot. It would be nice to have another animal that is more original and representative of the Middlebury student body."

Currently, 33 four-year colleges boast the panther as their official mascot, as compared to 27 colleges represented by the cougar.

The planned mascot switch underscores the College's efforts

to distinguish itself from other top schools.

"Middlebury is all about that little differentiation that separates us from every other school," said

SEE UNDERCLASSMEN, PAGE 11



Kenny Chesney

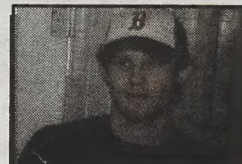
College gives panther the boot for more cost-effective cougar mascot.

this week in sports

Womens Squash
Super long and really informative article about the team's amazing performance in 2009, page 22.



game to watch
Boys Tennis vs. Zombies,
April 5 at 2:30 p.m.



Inside the Locker Room:
Alexander Mark Blair '10
Thinks he's a reincarnation of
Patsy Cline, page 21.